

# The Classic Crime, Who Needs Air

I long to taste adventure like the nature of the sea,  
Always moving, always hiding all the creatures from beneath.  
Singing silent songs of sadness my heart waits for its chance,  
To dance upon the ashes of my burned up little plans.

And I stand alone before the night.  
My nakedness is so clear in the glow of the moonlight.  
Life is old but so short.  
We are young we want more.

I'm drowning, but I don't care,  
Because when you got what I got, what I got, what I got  
Who needs air?

I don't need air.

My addiction to danger like the rush of the sea,  
Like a wave on the rocks the lessons crash down on me.  
I don't need to prove the world to you only to myself.  
So step back and look away as I dive into the swell.

I'm drowning, but I don't care,  
Because when you got what I got, what I got, what I got  
Who needs air?

Take me down to the river like a little child,  
Take my hand and tell me its okay to be wild.  
I never knew the world until I saw through your eyes,  
I never knew my self until I ripped off my disguise.

I'm drowning, but I don't care,  
Because when you got what I got, what I got, what I got  
Who needs air? (x2)

I'm drowning, but I don't care,  
Because when you got what I got, what I got, what I got  
I don't need air.

I don't need air.